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LONDON OFFICE-32 COCKSFUR ST., TRAFALGAR

WHERE ARE THE REALLY LARGE FAMILIES? The largest family that has yet entered THE EVENING WORLD'S maternity competition

contains fourteen living sons and daughters. This is a very creditable collection of children, but cannot some of the hundreds of thousands of mothers in this great metropo hs and vicinity raise this record?

There should be some matron with at least a score of flourishing offspring to claim the first prize in this interesting competition.

#### A POLITICAL DOORNAIL.

Now Mrs. Flack has escaped from the espionage of the Sheriff and his son, who so cruelly deceived her, some decisive steps are skely to be taken in the divorce scandal. Meanwhile Flack himself keeps out of

sight. He should retire permanently from the public gaze, if he cannot clear himself of the serious charge made. As for politics, he may as well drop them

entirely. Despite what his hangers-on may say, he is a political doornail.

#### HONORS TO THE RIPLEMEN.

Arrangements are in progress looking to s cordial welcome home of the Massachusetts Rifle Team, which will arrive in this city on Saturday next. The reception will be given under the auspices of the National Rifle Association, and promises to be a brilliant

The achievements of the Massachusetts sharpshooters in their contests with their foreign competitors deserve handsome recognition at the hands of their fellow-riflemen of America, to whose already splendid wreath of victories they have added new laurels.

Give Major FROST and his corps a rousing welcome.

#### A DANGEROUS DECISION.

That was an extraordinary proceeding which occurred in Justice Duffy's court yesterday afternoon. In spite of the fact that the law does not recognize the validity of a gambling debt, but rather holds the principals as engaged in an unlawful transaction, Justice Durry took cognizance of a controversy between gamblers and adjudged the amount to be paid by the loser to the

### SUBDUED SALOONISTS.

Those Cincinnati saloon-keepers who but a short time ago proposed to bid defiance to law and sell liquor regardless of all legal restrictions are not as brave as they were They have found that the laws of Ohio are not to be trampled upon with impunity. From defying the courts they have become cringing suppliants for mercy. They acknowledge their wrongdoing and promiscompliance with the law hereafter.

Such an ending of the widely advertised saloon rebellion will be gratifying to all lovers of law and order. The saloonists throughout the country can, if they will, throughout the country can, if they will, Republicans of the Eighth Assembly District is draw a valuable lesson from this Cincinnati being concluded at Golden Rule Hall, 125 Riv-

The law is greater than the saloon

## "A RIDE ON A CYCLONE."

THE EVENING WORLD prints to-day the first chapter of a very curious and interesting story, entitled "A Ride on a Cyclone," by Mr. W. H. BALLOU.

It will be found to be a worthy successor of the notable series of stories published in these columns, which has included Mr. STOCETON'S ''Great War Syndicate," VERNE'S " Conquest of the Air," NELLIE BLY's "Mystery of Central Park," and many other intensely interesting romances.

It will not be surprising if some of the Sheriff's henchmen put forth the claim that his divorce was in the interest of tariff reform-a lowering of Flack's duties, so to

## AN INSANE MAN FOUND.

Young Sonborn, Who Escaped from Ilia

Physician, Recaptured this Morning. Meyer Sonborn, the young Brooklyn mer chant who, while insane, escaped from his physician, Dr. Charles D. Purdy, on Fourteenth street yesterday, was found in the street at 3 o'clock this morning by a policeman of the

3 o'clock this morning by a policeman of the Twenty-eighth Precinct.
Young Sonborn was formerly in the tea business, and resides at 337 Backett street, Brooklyn.

He has been suffering with a mental ailment for the last eighteen months, which caused him to talk on no other subject but business.

He was in the care of Dr. Purdy, of 56 Pallaski street, Brooklyn, with whom he lived for the past three months.

Dr. Purdy came to this city yesterday to attend to some business, and brought his patient with him for a walk.

While the doctor was engaged in conversation at d East Fourteenth street, Sonborn slipped out and remained at large until this morning.

Beath of Jack Dempsoy's Father. Jack Dempsey's father, Patrick Dempsey, died last night at his home, 93 Wythe avenue, Brooklyn. Jack. who is in San Francisco, has been notified by telegraph. His mother died about a year ago.

# SEEKING A MISSING HEIR. POOR

A FORTUNE AWAITS GEORGE VALPY ROWE, AN ENGLISH ENGINEER.

Dissination in England Banished Him to This Country-He Became & Common Tramp-Sent to the Workhouse, He Goes to Pennsylvania When Discharged and Has Not Since Been Seen.

WANTED-Information of George Valpy Rowe, formerly of England, if dead where and when he died, but if hims he can hear of something in his inter-est by applying to R. R. McJurney, Young Men's Chris-tian Association, 40 East 2:14st, New York.

The above advertisement was printed in this morning's WORLD. Mr. R. R. McBurney, who seeks any news concerning the missing man, is the Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association.

George Valpy Rowe was an English engineer who came to this country ten years ago. He was well educated and came of a good family. He never worked at his profession after coming to America, and was extremely dissipated. He had become hopelessly dissipated before he left England, and this is supposed to have been the reason that he left home and friends there.

Mr. Rowe's kindred in England sent little remittances to Mr. R. R. McBurney, for the remittances to Mr. R. R. McBurney, for the engineer, and Mr. McBurney doled out the money very carefully and cautiously. Rowe spent about seven years in hard drink, and at last this educated gentleman slept in parks and became almost a tramp in the streets. Finally, one day three years ago, he was picked up on the street by a policeman, locked up in a station-house, arraigned in a police court and sent to the Workhouse on Blackweil's Island.

On his discharge from the Workhouse he

On his discharge from the Workhouse he went to some town in Pennsylvania and has never since been heard of by his friends. Some property has been left him in Eng-land, and Mr. McBurney is inquiring for the missing engineer's whereabouts. missing engineer's whereabouts.

It is his opinion that the unfortunate gentleman is dead. If so, Mr. McBurney desires to know where and when he died.

He may however, be living. If yet alive, he will fall into a comfortable inheritance which, after many years, will help him to get back to his old place in life.

# RUSSELL PULLED UP SHORT

JUDGE INGRAHAM FILES A SHARP DECISION AGAINST YOUNG HARRISON.

Prince Russell Harrison is finding that the New York Supreme Court is not disposed to Baby Fund, and wish I had more to send. indefinitely postpone a libel suit against him while he is dallying with royalty and hobnobbing with the effete aristocracy of Europe. Col. John Schuyler Crosby, ex-Governor of Montaua, to-day scores his second point against the evasive son of the President.

Col. Crosby has long been seeking satisfac tion and reparation for an article published in the Montana Live Stock Journal two years ago when Russell Harrison was its editor and principal proprietor. This article, the Colonel he demands \$100,000 damages from Prince Russell.

Russell.

The complaint was filed April 11 and young Mr. Harnson has not made answer. He had it put off on May 20, again on May 29, again on June 18, and mean time he sailed for Europe. The case came before Judge Ingraham on July 8, when it was put off until July 29 because Prince Russell was still delinoped.

Patience has its limits and Col. Crosby went to Court and asked that the heir appar-ent be compelled to give a few moments from his life of case at Queen Victoria's Court to direct his lawyers as to his answer.

This appeal Judge Ingraham has heeded.

To-day he filed the following decision:

the amount to be paid by the loser to the winner of a bet.

Is it the intention of this erratic magistrate to establish a gamblers' clearing-house in his court? In his leisure hours, which are not few, Justice Duffy might advantageously make the acquaintance of the law relative to wagers.

To-day he filed the following decision:

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS,
By Indiana, J.

Crosby v. Harrison—The fact that this defendant has been able to avoid answering the composition from April 11 until Aug. 5, without alleging any reason except the professional engagements of his counsel, is certainly remarkable, and I think that, notwithstanding the engrossing character of his counsel's professional engagements, they should now devote a small portion of their time to the preparation of the answer in the case. The defendant professional engagements, they should now devote a small portion of their time to the preparation of the answer in the counsel's professional engagements, they should now devote a small portion of their time to the professions. the answer in this case. The defendant's presence does not seem to be necessary to enable his attorneys to prepare and serve his answer, and I do not think there should be any longer delay. This motion will therefore be granted, and the order of July '99 vacated, unloss defendant serve his answer within ten days from the date of the service of a copy of this order. In case the answer is served within that time the motion will be denied, without costs.

Russell Harrison has therefore until Aug. 17 to give some reason why he shall not pay Col. Crosby the \$100,000 demanded.

# AWED BY SILVER DOLLAR

EYE-GOUGING TACTICS A GREAT SUCCESS IN THE EIGHTH.

This afternoon the work of reorganizing the At the same time, Assemblyman Charles "Sil-

ver Dollar "Smith is summoned to appear before Police Justice P. Gavan Duffy, in Essex Market Police Court, to answer the complaint of Cus oms Inspector Samuel Roberts, whose eye the big Assemblyman gouged out the first night or the enrolment.

This smart little political trick of eye-gouging of which Smith is the proud inventor, has

This smart little political trick of eye-gouging of which Smith is the proud inventor, has broven most effective in dampening the reformardor of the Commission which Col, Cruger sent into O'Brien's district to purge it of O'Brienism.

Roberts's punishment served as a reminder to others who might desire to prove traitors to the interests of the Espublican boss for the Eighth that such action on their part would be damperous, and the result was that last night the Committee had no anti-O'Brien adviser to replace the wounded Inspector.

They resigned themselves to the inevitable and accepted and enrolled everybody who presented himself and who, by his answers to their questions, appeared to be qualined as a Bepublican.

questions, appeared to be qualified as a Republican.

O'Brien was on hand and smiled a contented smile as he saw his "bhoys" stream in to have their mames recorded.

A similar quiet some is expected this evening, and O'Brien is satisfied that, no matter what the Committee does in the way of revising the roll, it cannot eliminate enough of his supporters to prevent his capturing the organization at the primaries.

Smith still insists thathis attack on Roberts was made in self-defense, and when he' stees across the street from his gorgeons gin palace to answer Hoberts's charge it will be with the confident expectation of returning exonerated of blame by the decision of the Court.

It is strongly hinted too, that Roberts, if he persists in pushing the charge against Smith, will be arrested on a counter charge of assault as the aggressor in the matter, and come out of the legal battle as badly battered as he was in the alloged physical encounter.

## All Run Down

From the weakening effects of warm weather, by hard rark, or from a long illness, you need a good tonic and blood purifier. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives a good appetite, strengtheus the whole system, purifies the blood regulates the digestion.

"It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's

Sarsaparilla. My health two years ago was very poor My friends thought I was going with consumption. I commenced using Hood's Sarsaparilla, took five bottles of it, and to-day I can do as hard a day's work as I ever

The Free Doctors' Good Work Among the Sick Infants.

Many Friends Aiding in the Noble Cause.

Nell Nelson Among the Chinese Babies in Mott Street.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE CONTINUE THORSE	
THE EVENING WORLD	\$100.00
Already acknowledged	1, 113-1, 3.1
Children's Fair	32.50
M. E. H	1.00
C. E. T.	.10
M. A. W	2,00
Friend of the Needy	1.00
Mrs. S. A. Bennett Charley Kent and Others	2,00
Charley Kent and Others	1.00
J. T. Urmay	1.00
Marie and Baby McGregor	2,00
J. T. Urinsy Marie and Baby McGregor. J. and B. Thire Little Girls.	2,00
Three Little Girls	1,25
M. E. D. and N. M.	2.00
Marie A. Dodge	25, 0.0
A Friend of Children.	1,00
H. W. V.	2,00
Sig. and Arthur	7.00
A. J. C. Foye	2,00
Sanitary Policeman. Florence Chandless and Others	1,00
Florence Chandless and Others	1.00
J. Weidenfeld	2.00
F. B. Aspinwall.	5,00
B. S.	1.00
Estelle's collection	21.245
G. H. Bickferce	5,00
C. Robert B	
Mrs. C. A. Spittal	4,00
Sunday School Class	3,00
A Friend	,50
A Friend N. Y. & N. J. Telephone Company's	
Employees	7.00
	1.00

From a Sunday-School Class.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Hoping the inclosed \$3 may help son poor little sick one. LIZZIE. CLARA. PAULINE. HATTIE. EDITH. ANNIE.

Saved His Candy Money.

I am a little boy who, hearing from the older folks about the Sick Baby Fund, have saved my candy money, amounting to 50 cents, and cheerfully give it to the Sick C. ROBERT B.

A Stranger's Sympathy Touched.

Having had occasion to stop in your city for a few hours yesterday morning, and on buying a copy of your valuable paper. I became very much interested in the account of the Sick Baby's Fund, which has been so kindly inaugurated by you. I was extremely impressed with the story of Nell Nelson, descriptive of the visit of herself and Dr. Hunt alleges, was a wilful and malicious libel and to the poor. I am not a rich man by any means, but I have \$5 which I want to add to your fund, and you will find a money order for the same inclesed.

We have lots of cases of charity here at ome, but none such as you mention, and I can't refram from contributing to your noble work. SYMPATHY.

Salem, Mass. Another Generous Brooklyn Druggist.

o the Editor of The Evening World: To aid your most worthy cause and noble forts, which have accomplished so much good in New York, I herewith cheerfully agree to furnish all medicines prescribed by your staff of physicians free of any charge whatever, to deserving parties in this section of Williamsburg. It is the most humane undertaking and worthy of most extended contribution. Respectfully yours,

LAWRENCE E. KAIM. Brooklyn, E. D.

Their Fair Was a Success

Inclosed please find the sum of \$32.50, the proceeds of Children's Fair which was held at the residence of Mr. A. E. Blackmore, at Mount Vernon, Saturday, Aug. 3.

For some time four little girls and one boy were anticipating the result of their labors, and nothing danuted by the long rain, tramped day after day through it all, selling tickets, soliciting presents, &c. When the day at last arrived they felt as if their grand hopes were indeed to be blasted, for the rain poured in torrents until 2 o'clock r. M., when, as if heaven had blessed their enterprise, the sun broke through the clouds in all his grandear, and the Children's Fair went on with grand success, which gladdened the hearts of everybody and netted, clear of all expenditures, the above sum.

Committee: MISS ESSIE L. BEACKMORE, Miss DOROTHY S. GAY. MISS TATTY D. GAY, Miss GERTY HIGGINS,

Master PERCY E. BLACKMORE, Telephone Employees Contribute.

Herewith I hand you #7, being the amount contributed to your Sick Baby Fund by the grief can know. employees of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company, 16 Smith street, Brooklyn. Yours respectfully, F. E. Andrews.

F. E. Andrews, #1; P. Crawford, 25 cents; H. J. Sargent, 25; C. Willis, 25; C. F. Kelli-her, 25; Louis Holm, 25; J. W. Stack, 25; L. H. Thompson, 25; R. Pitcher, 25; J. Boylan, ; J. McDonald, 25; F. Geffe, 25; F. G. Holvay, 25; H. C. Root, \$1; W. Ford, 50 cents; . C. Peaty, 25; Wm. Rathjen, 25; T. Cushing, 5; M. Brown, 25; Earl Hyde, 25; R. Clunan,

His Little Oue is Healthy. To the Editor of The Evening World

I have read every evening your account of what your free doctors are doing among the poor children in this city and have for some time wanted to do something to help the work on, especially as I have a little one that is enjoying the pure and fresh air of the country that every child needs and should Will you kindly accept the inclosed \$5 and use it where it will do the most good?

Estelle Wanted to Help.

to the Editor of The Evening World; Papa brings home THE EVENING WORLD every night, and I have been reading the stories of the poor little children. I thought

# B. C. M., 10; Mrs. B., 25; J. W. G., 20; M. J. on the little pillow in the weary mother's lap, B., 5; M. E. H., 5; I. W. I. 20; C. M. B., 10; bright, quiet eyes watch us steadily as if

A Most Welcome Donation.

In the Editor of The Evening World:

We herewith send you a parcel of jerseys and blouses which you will please distribute among the poor mothers of sick children who need a garment in order to take their babies out in the air. We hope they will be acceptable, and if so more will follow. Yours re-MOBITZ SCRIFF. spectfully.

Generous, Indeed.

Bables' Fund. I hereby offer to fill all pre- preyed upon his vital forces and tortured scriptions written on Evening World blanks free of charge. Yours very truly,

J. WEIDENFELD, Pharmacist, 1928 Third avenue.

From Four Jersey City Children In the Editor of The Evening World:
Inclosed please find \$1 for the sick babies, which I have been collecting from my little friends. The names of the children who have contributed are:

25 cents; Hattie Bennett, 10 cents; Robbie Chandless, 25 cents, To Save a Child.

Florence Chandless, 40 cents; Helen Potter,

You said every dollar saves a child, All right. Take this dollar and save a sick child. Good luck to you in your good work. A FRIEND OF THE CHILDREN.

From 358 Broadway. To O. Editor of The Evening World:
Inclosed please find \$7.06 for the Sick

Babies' Fund from the boys and girls of 358 Broadway. Collected by Sig. & ABTHUR. Grab-Bag Profits. To the Editor of The Evening World Inclosed please find \$1.25, the proceeds of

grab-bag, for the Babies' Fund. From three little girls. A. G., S. R., G. V. R.,

East One Hundred and Thirty-first street. Two Boys and One Girl. Inclosed you will please find the contributions of two little boys and one little girl, to be used for the sick children of New York

> JOHNNY RAMPMEYER, AGNES GOODIN, 302 Bainbridge street, Brooklyn.

CHABLEY H. KENT,

Sent to Small Billy B.

Inclosed please find a pair of shoes and 25 cents to give to some poor child that is in need of it. Shoes have grown too small for LITTLE IDA. Thirty-first street.

Very Acceptable.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Please let me know if this bundle of clothing is acceptable, and if so kindly distribute it where it will do the most good. And may God reward the efforts of THE EVENING Would for undertaking that noblest of all charities, that of caring for the poor who are unable to care for themselves. You may hear from my little son, who is trying hard to make a collection for your Babies' Fund. J. POOLE, Jersey City.

Notes of the Work. The dollar sent by "A Poor Woman" has een duly received and applied as desired. THE EVENING WORLD regrets to say that it s impossible for it to send to various addresses for clothing, &c. Contributions of that nature should be sent to Director Fos-

ter, 36 West Thirty-fifth street,

AMONG CHINESE BABIES. Nell Nelson's Visit to Several Mongella Infants in Mott Street.

En route for Brooklyn I meet Dr. Leppa, who is going to visit a brand-new China baby down in Mott street, Do I want to come?

"To be sure I do."

There are, however, four urgent cases on his tablet which must be seen at once. The first reads "Pauline, in Bayard street-imnediate." We reach the number panting for breath and pink with heat and anxiety.

A gentlewoman with swollen eyes, beautiful black bair and an inexpressibly sad face opens the door,

"Good morning," the doctor says, "may re see your baby?" The bloodless hps quiver, the thin hands are clasped as if for strength and repression, and turning from us the little woman leans

against the wall for support, buries her face in her sleeve and weeps as if her heart would break. There is no remorse as bitter as that which unavailing, and the doctor, whose compassion is genuine and whose heart is as tenfor as her own, mingles his sympathy with ber sorrow on learning that the child is dead. It is all very, very sad. The letter was

passed beyond, into the realms of boundless. illimitable, eternal rest. We press her hand, speak comforting words, find beauties and virtues in the little group about her knees to extol, but make no effort to quench her tears. They are Nature's balm for the sorrowing heart, the only solace

mislaid and when received the subject had

A Baxter street patient is only five years of age, but dying with dropsy. He lies on a very high bed near the hot stove, for the room is small and the family large; his young face is distorted and aged by suffering, and a wistful appealing look in the wandering eyes. The doctor can do nothing for the tiny patient but chafe his hand, tell him to be brave and promise to do all he can to have him admitted at Bellevue. To assure the poor fellow of his interest he takes paper, envelope and a stamp from his pocket and writes a letter, on the spot, to the presiding physician.

A few doors up the street is the home of a babe suffering from a tumor, presumably, of the liver. It is a more morsel of humanity, almost the color of copper, and yet as it lies

#### A \$50.00 GOLD WATCH FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR

per week on the instalment plan. The cases in this elsgant watch are warranted for 21 years. The movement full (15) jewelled. Only a small cash paymant at first; balance can be paid in instalments of \$1 per week. As we soil more watches in one month than most retail

pleading in behalf of its own helplessness. There is no time to study the case and nothing more certain than the advent of death, but a note is written, with the word urgent" heavily lettered, and posted to a neighboring hospital.

The final visit in the quartett takes us to Centre street, where poor Frankie S. is playing at toss up for his life, with odds in favor of the grim, relentless opponent.

Poor Frank has only been a transient at Included please find \$2 for benefit of Sick | months, and fully that many maladies have the little ramshackle of a house for thirteen and tormented him like tiger cats. With nothing for a legacy but the miseries of poverty, he has been driven rough shod by fate. and short as the course, beset by the most grievous obstacles.

We find him this morning playing the last game. He lies in the window on a slanting board, fenced in with the ribs of an old barrel. A piece of tarpaulin, contributed by a warm-hearted old salt with nothing else to give but his tears, has been fastened over the window and secured to the fire-escape to screen the dying, fighting child from the flerce rays of the Summer sun, and some old quilts cover the wasted form, harassed now by pneumonia; the sunken eyes are closed. the breathing is faint, and the tiny hands are

almost transparent. The doctor raises one of the heavy lids, the other lifts of itself with just a trace of surprised expectancy. The blue eyes look into his face an instant, the light dies away, and the delicate curtains slowly close till the brown lashes touch and shadow the white cheeks.

The doctor tays aside his hat and case, leans over the humble bed, and with a scruting almost profane watches the shadow that is stealthily creeping up over the sweet features and glazing the lovely blue eyes of infancy.

About the little kitchen, apprehensive and silent, are the parents and children, the lat ter pale with hunger, barefoot and uncaredfor. The young father is out of work and distressed in body and spirit. Like the children, he is thin and pale and his soul groans in agony. It is cruel to upbraid those who have only the crutches of poverty to lean upon, and in the presence of a trouble like

this it is crucial. "It is is no use, I tell you, doctor, I've hunted every place. I was out at 6 o'clock this morning and I'm just back now with the same old story to tell her," nodding to the

wife, who bends over a washtub. "For three months I haven't done a stroke of work, and in all that time I have only been able to pick up \$2."

How do they live? Only the kind-hearted women in the tenement who from time to time lend the mother dime or a quarter, who drop in with a chop or an egg, and who carefully let fall bits of kindling near her door as they go up and down stairs, can tell.

Poor Frankie has little need for medicine but on a prescription blank the doctor writes an order to Dr. Foster for some grave clothes. I find a dollar, and if wishes were units they would resolve it into a hundred. And now for the China baby, a piteous

little thing, as tightly tied up as a bundle of cotton batting, and as full of pins as a dressmaker's cusbion, that was born a hundred hours ago on the top floor of a Mott street tenement. She lies in a wicker basket, so deeply bur-

ied in bed clothes that the only feature in the wizen face we can peruse is the exclamatory little nose that seems scenting an odor not entirely agreeable to its taste. It is a mere twig of humanity, with a head

as shapely as a Boston bean-pot, jewelled with a pair of blinking brown eyes, grooved to fit the bias brows. The face is small but circular; brown as toast, repellent and almost black, veins.

The little forehead is lowering, for the out look is far from brilliant. The mother lies in an adjoining room, which is completely filled by the bed, about which as many draperies of mosquito netting are hung as there are skirts in a ballet-dancer's costume. There is no ventilation in the chamber and the atmosphere is oppressive. She has youth, her only beauty, and a pair of exquisitely shaped hands. To my inexperienced eyes, she seems nearer death than life, and I go back through the kitchen and out into the hall to call the doctor. He has not come upstairs, I find, and I am afraid to be alone with the brown-

faced, bias-eyed babe. The doctor is still downstairs, challenged and restrained by a band of seven Chinamen, who, in the absence of the sick woman's husband, refuse to admit him to the flat. He shows his badge and his prescription block, shows his teeth and his temper. but the shopkeeper and his clerks are ob-

stinate, and finally he shows his heels. At another house we have better luck. Mrs. Ah Tim, aged seventeen, has a bang Tim, is four months old, a great sleeper, the a piece of pantry paper, and a shock of black, silky hair. He is as dyspeptic as a and underdone apples. clubman and given to occasional attacks of bilious fever.

The doctor leaves a prescription and an excursion ticket. I have a bagful of Chinese nuts and a pocketful of pennies. Mr. Ah Tim is out of work and I offer to make the young woman a slight gift, but she cannot be induced to secept a cent. She says, "There is not good luck in other people's money." There's pride for you!

There is a miserable, sorrowing, teething babe in another house, locked in the room by the mother, who has gone to the shop for rice. Further along the street the doctor looks after the physical welfare of three little China children, the eldest six years of age. The mother is an Irish girl and the father a native of Southern China.

Severe cases of Summer complaint are tenderly treated.

rest is a mass of corruption sickening to look | the Box, and almost as active. upon. The poor creature, scorned by men | He has cuts and abrasions notched in the and children, sits on a cellar door almost hidden under a woollen shawl, with a basket a bunch of little sores have clustered.

# - EXPOSED AND CONDEMNED.

Garbled quotations from official reports, falsely credited to respectable journals, but really emanating from the advertising department of the Royal Baking Powder Co., have again made their appearance. Extracts from official letters and documents are falsely quoted and spurious words inserted to mislead the public and hoist into notoriety an adulterated food product. Cooked-up lies and stories made out of whole cloth, appearing in an article headed "A Remarkable Expose," have only exposed a sad dishonesty of purpose.

The public likes to see fair and open competition. backed by honest and legitimate advertising. Trickery and fraud will always react upon the trickster. These attempts to throw sand in the eyes of the public are too shallow and only instil an added interest into the intelligent reader to find more positive and praiseworthy

proofs of superiority.

The American Analyst, of New York City, says in its issuse of June 13, 1889, "No 'Board of Health' has every officially indorsed the Royal Baking Powder, as its manufacturers state." A careful perusal of the original National Board of Health Bulletin, "Supplement No. 6, page 33," will show quite conclusively that "without money considerations," but in the interest of the United States Government, they indorsed "Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder as the strongest and purest."

In reference to the report made by the Canadian Government on Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, we refer to the Commissioner of the Inland Revenue Department, Ottawa (seat of government), Canada, which will show that Mr. Wm. Saunders, Public Analyst of that Department, gives the preference to Dr. Price's in

strength and purity. A bogus report purporting to come from the Ohio Food Commissioners is another brainy (?) concoction of those who take the pay and wear the collar of the Royal Baking Powder Co. This Royal editor would make the public believe that their powder, with its filthy ingredient, ammonia, had been officially indorsed, while the truth told, Commissioner Hurst, of Ohio, over his own signature, denounces the Royal's report as "a false and garbled statement." Commissioner Hurst adds: "This article (Royal's) pretending to quote but misrepresenting my official circular, as it did, was a most flagrant

abuse of an official paper." Nothing better than deception can be expected from a company who will foist upon the public as "absolutely pure" a food preparation which has as its basis that harsh caustic chemical, carbonate of ammonia, The origin of ammonia is filth, decomposed animal and vegetable matter, and yet it is being used as a leavening power in the Royal Baking Powder.

The decision of the National Food Analysts was that Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder was the one they could recommend to general family use, being free from Ammonia, Alum, Lime and all drug taint.

TEST.

Place a can of the "Royal Baking Powder," top down, on a hot stove until heated, then remove the cover and smell. A chemist will not be required to de-

tect the presence of the disgusting drug "Ammonia." Let Dr. Price's be subjected to the same test, and if it contains ammonia or any other unwholesome, unclean substance it can be detected without the dictum

of the Royal Company. we offer to buy her out, but the problem They look tired. Give them plain food, not confuses her. The fruit is rotting, but it is too much, but plenty of sleep. her only means of support and must be paid for. We give her 65 cents, treble the cost, sixty-five times the value, and empty the stuff into the gutter. In an instant, a swarm of Christian and pagan children are on their knees fighting for the spoils of cholera, but a couple of expressmen, who have evidently been watching the transaction, recover the dangerous booty, return it to the gutter, and with heel and sole reduce it to a pulp of green and black.

Visits are made at 72, 143, 87, 49, 84, 85 and 172 Mulberry street, and 85 and 199 Elizabeth street, where 190 families were seen, and sixty infantile sufferers made a deal more comfortable than they were before they made our acquaintance. In Pitt street we come upon an African colony, and mothers and children are found doubled up in hard knots by the gripes

and a baby. The baby, Harry Charles Ah | Pretty little creatures in ebony, less than a year old, roll about the floor, followed by owner of a funny little nose, scalloped like pinching spasms of the stomach, the result of being nursed on watermelons, green corn It is a real pleasure to treat these people for their gratitude comes straight from the heart and in chunks, and the infection of

> They have the pride of Lucifer, too, and will submit to no impertment catechising. We give the pickaninnies nuts and pennies but cast no insinuations as to their resources "Laws! but you'se good people to come huntin' 'bout heah for sick uns. Don't guess you have to look far to find 'em. Oh, yes, doctab, we kin git the med'cin;" and they do

> their humor is as pervading as sunshine itself.

get it and take it, too. In a towering tenement on Baxter street we rap on twenty-five doors and to twenty-five mothers put the interrogative, "Any sick children ?"

About one hundred and sixty little ones are seen. One fat mother, who seems to found at several houses, all of which are have reserved for her personal use all the brawn and vigor of the family, shows her At the corner of Bayard and Mott streets three tiny boys, aged five, fourteen and we come upon an unfortunate woman made thirty months, whose faces and bodies are gaunt, old, ugly and repulsive by poverty little more than entry sheets for the bumps and disease. She has a cancer in her face and bruises of their past life. The infant is that has consumed one-half the nose, and the not much thicker than a pasteboard Jack-in-

sides of his face, and at the end of his chin

would bathe them in the morning and again | THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY, just before going to bed to make them sleep.

The Death Rate. Yesterday there were 141 deaths, sixty-seven of which were children under five years of

age. The causes were : eumonia phtheria her diseases...... They Look Like It Now. O'DA Y LY O NS M U TRIE B R OWN

MURPHY
KE E FE
CON N OR
BICHARDSO N
WARD
WHITNEY
HAT FIELD W ELCH
EW I NG
CRA N E
TIER N AN
GOR E
O'ROU R KE
S LATTERY
C. J. Howlands. 2867 Eighth avenue. Oh! That's Ensily Done.

RIC H ARDSON G O RE RRO W N O'D A Y WHIT N EY O'ROURK E ARD WE L CH C 0 NNOR LYON S KEEF E

EW I NO T IERNAN JOHN HARTMAN, 40 Crosby street, New York City. The Schutzen Fest.

The Schutzen Fest of the New York Central Schutzen Corps will be held at Washington Park, Sixty-ninth street and Avenue A to-day and to-\$50 GOLD WATCH \$50 FOR \$38.

One Dollar Weekly.

stories of the poor little children. I thought
I would like to help a little, so I made a collection, which I send you. Mamma sends you
a small bundle of linen and clothing, which
perhaps you will find useful. Estelle, 10;
Twelve years old.

Twelve years old.

Papa, 25c.; Mamma, 25; Sister, 10; Estelle, 10;
Auntie, 5; Uncle, 10; A. D., 5; W. F. D., 5;

Tull (10) jeweiled. Only a main cash paymant as new;
all nor may be paymant as new;
and perhaps and freckled lemons which,
wisely enough, nobody buys.
I want Dr. Leppa to do something for her,
and he complies to the extent of giving her
at letter to the Cancer Hospital. Then we
would bathe them in the morning and again
just before going to bed to make them sleep, could. It saved melfrom the grave and put me on my feet a sound, healthy man. Will, R. D. Thinney, 144 East Main street, Wiggonsville, Ohio. of anything is a luxury that has no existence. and he complies to the extent of giving her | twice a day, an occasional spoonful of castor Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by U. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR a letter to the Cancer Hospital. Then we oil will do them all good, and I wish you